WHIE GARS



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YEAR BOOK

of

Class of 1933

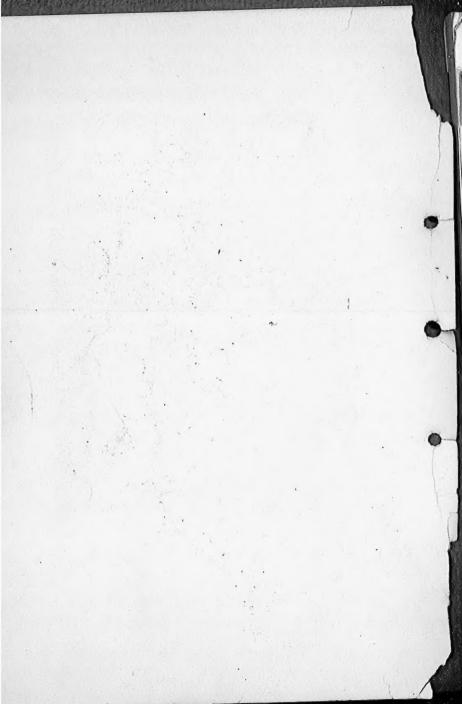
Vassar Brothers' Hospital Poughkeepsie, N. Y.





As an affectionate token of our love and respect we dedicate this edition of "White Caps" to

RACHEL F. McCRIMMON Director of our School of Nursing.



Class Songs

Tune-"All American Girl"

And now we're leaving our course at Vassar
We're going to leave the good old days behind
In all our joys and in all our sorrows
We'll be true to you, you'll find.
We'll miss our classmates
We'll miss the probies
We'll miss the patients
And the faculty
As we go forward upon our mission
May we be of help to thee.

Tune-"Shuffle Off to Buffalo"

Now we're going to leave you And we know that it will grieve you But it must be so, Boo, hoo hoo. And won't you be happy, happy in the T. S. O. There are some who tantalize us There are some who like to ride us So the time goes slow, Ooh, ooh, ooh Then we have to shuffle, shuffle to the T. S. O. Although the patients drive us crazy And the doctors help them too, And our minds are often hazy One thing we're telling you, If we had to do it over Knowing 'twas no bed of clover We would gladly go, Mmmmmmmm Off we all would hurry, Scurry to the T. S. O.

Class Motto

We enter to learn, we leave to serve

Class Flower Bachelor's Button

Class Colors
Blue and Silver



RUTH A. BADGLEY

"Badge"

Wappinger Falls, N. Y.

By word—"Boy, I could fall for him in a big way!"

Few people have courage to appear As good as they really are.

HELEN M. BLACK "Blackie"

Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

By word—"Oh, isn't it marvelous?"

Work thou for pleasure, the thing thou lovest.

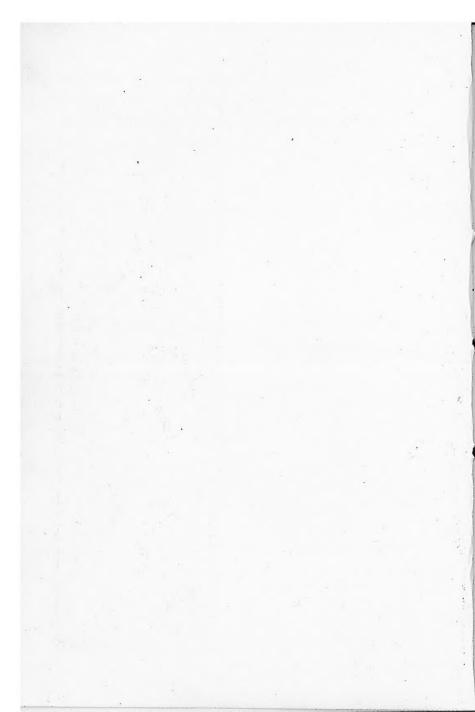
CHRISTINA K. BRUNO

"Chris"

Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

By word—"And I just looked at him." Meet trials with smiles and they vanish; Face cares with a song and they flee.





LOIS M. COFFIN

Standfordville, N. Y.

By word—"Hot te do."

Her very frowns are fairer far Than smiles of many maidens are.

FLORENCE CONKLIN

"Billy"

Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

By word—"What ya doin', honey?"
Ambition knows no rest.

JUANITA CONNEVEY

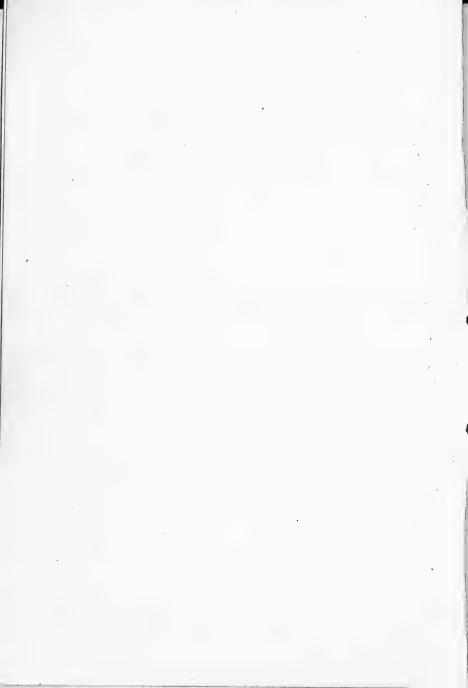
"Chubby"

Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

By word—"Let's go out and get a little air."

"I believe in sleep at night, plenty of fresh air and honest work with one's hands."





ELEANOR A. FERGUSON

"Fergie"

Hopewell Junction, N. Y.

By word—"And you think you're different."

Although her height is not excessive Great possibilities may be stored within.

MARGARET C. FERGUSON

"Big Ferg"

Middle Hope, N. Y.

By word—"And, if I get a 'phone call!" The first virtue, lass, if thou wouldst learn—

Is to restrain well thy tongue.

CONSTANCE E. HENDERSON

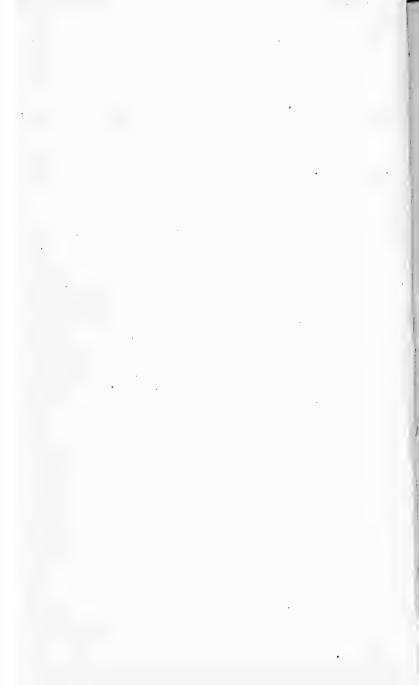
"Connie"

Elmhurst, Long Island

By word—"And I was mad. Boy, I was mad."

Of youth we can have but today. We can always find time to grow old.





BEATRICE M. JENNINGS

"B. J."

Holmes, N. Y.

By word—"Gosh, though, I don't know." None knew her but to love her; None named her but to praise.

ERMA C. JENNINGS

"Squirmy"

Holmes, N. Y.

By word—"Now Beal!"

To be a girl and thrill

To be a girl and thrill

When climbing, wind blown up the
hill

MARGUERITA KALEMJIAN

"Klem"

Kerhonkson, N. Y.

By word—"Think nothing of it."
To be merry best becomes you
For out of question you were born
In a merry hour.





LUCY E. E. LAUB

"Laubie"

Hughsonville, N. Y.

By word—"No kidding, people make mo sick around here."

Not looking for trouble, Not causing great strife, Quietly going her own way in life.

EDYTHE M. LUND

"Lund"

Hopewell Junction, N.Y.

By word—"Honestly, that place drives me bugs!"

My wealth is health and perfect ease; My conscience clear my chief defense.

DOROTHY L. McLAURY

"Mack"

Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

By word—"But, you get tired of it after a while."

I neither seek by bribes to please Nor by deceit to breed offense.





MURIEL C. PURDY

"Purd"

Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

By word—"Do you like this, kids?"
She speaks as the common people
But thinks as the wise men do.

HANNAH REHBECK

"Ray"

Arlington, N. Y.

By word—"You're telling me?"
Neither meek nor mild.

ELEANOR M. SMITH

"Smitty"

Saugerties, N. Y.

By word—"Listen, pal."

Speech is the mirror of the soul,
As one speaks, so she is.





RUTH E. WELLINGTON

"Duke"

Catskill, N. Y.

By word—"Hi ya, babe?"

She walks on earth,
But her head is concealed in the clouds.



Class Officers

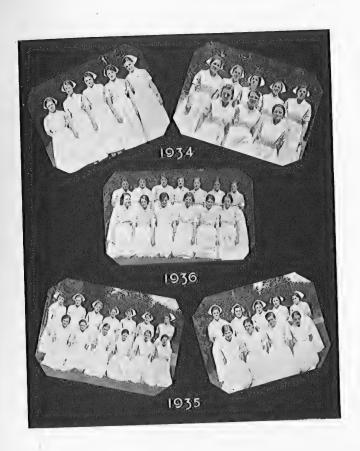
PresidentLois M. Cottin	Presider	
/ice-PresidentRuth A. Badgley	1 10310011	
SecretaryErma C. Jennings	Vice-Pre	,
Secretary	Secreta	•
TreasurerBeatrice M. Jennings	Treasure	٠
Editor-in-Chief	Editor-i	

Former Members

Catherine Anderson Isabelle Bigelow Vivian Coleman Elizabeth Hopson Wilma Kelly
Frances Mead
Margaret Pinkney
Thelma Traudt

Ruth Taber







Class Prophecy

Because time flies so swiftly by It's fitting we should prophesy Where each and every one will be In nineteen hundred and forty-three.

So through a magic crystal ball You'll see us clearly one and all As in the future you shall gaze We'll appear as in far days.

The first we see is Helen Black Leading men to "The Campus" and back.

At the "Stone Chimney" Bruno and hubby are seen Also B. Jennings with a man "Darn Keen."

Connie Henderson in that sweet bye and bye Is busy baking pigeon pie.

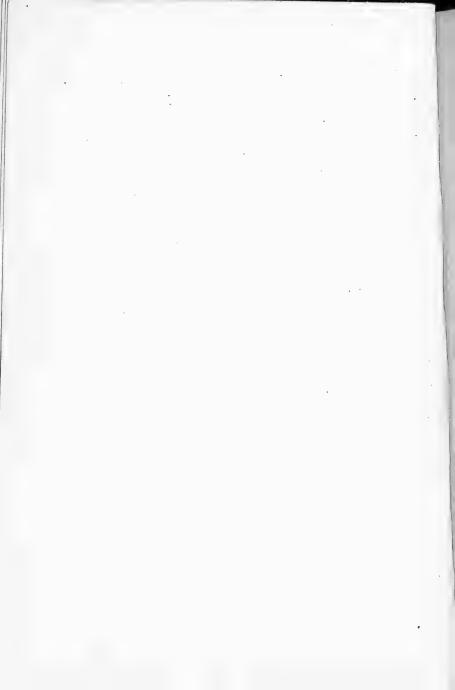
Ruth Wellington has thrown her uniform away And is dancing to fame in a cabaret.

Even now as the years do pass Eleanor Ferguson stands before the glass.

Lois Coffin we see in deep despair For the moths got all of Brook's hair.

Marguerita Kalemiian who would have thought her Just as good a minister's wife as a minister's daughter.

Eleanor Smith has had to scheme and plan But now she's happy—she has her man.



Remember Hannah—she's Rehbeck no more She found two could live cheaply—but now she has four.

There's Billy Conklin with a smiling face She's taken Miss McCrimmon's place.

Muriel Purdy has climbed so fast up the social scale She's made Lady Astor appear like a snail.

Dot McLaury has wisdom to bring To all the world—she knows everything.

Juanita Connevey in a perpetual hurry Trying to find something about which to worry.

Lund has learned to like spaghetti and wine Since she said "Yes" to Corozza's "Be mine?"

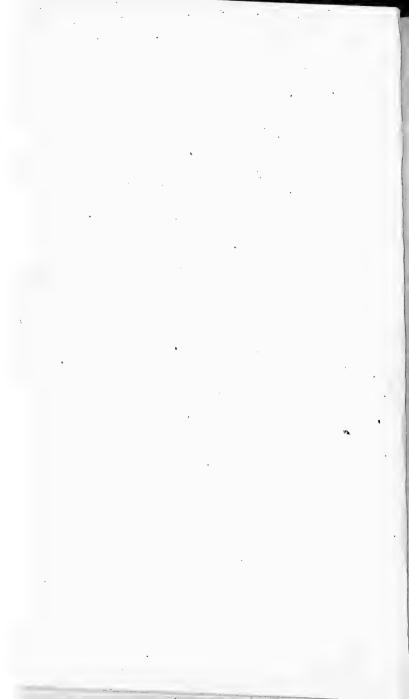
Erma Jennings is still alert To find some one with whom to flirt.

Ruth Badgley? Yes she does appear Holy smoke! she's selling beer.

Lucy Laub for ten years a "Mrs." Still gets a thrill from Jimmie's kisses.

Margaret Ferguson fast climbed to fame Watching Ob's she made her name.

Now the future fades away
We're back again to the present day
And if the crystal told me dirt
We hope that no one's feelings are hurt.







Do You Remember?

Laub's Method?

Jo-Jo, the dog faced boy?

The day Henderson hid in the autoclave?

When Klem fell down stairs?

When Bruno got ten calls a night?

What to do at Babies', when it rains?

When Blackie crawled through the waterman's ink?

When Kate Smith came to Vassar?

The night Klem scared Bigelow?

Fergie not in front of a mirror?

When Peggy was a foundling on Home II's porch?

Dr. Hayes' treatment for Coffin's abrasions?

Our Radio star?

Caire's angora?

Connevey and Purdy as roommates?

McLaury at breakfast early?

When Towny brought clothes instead of a dressing set to dress Dr. Crispell's patient?

Dr. Stibb's skin tools?

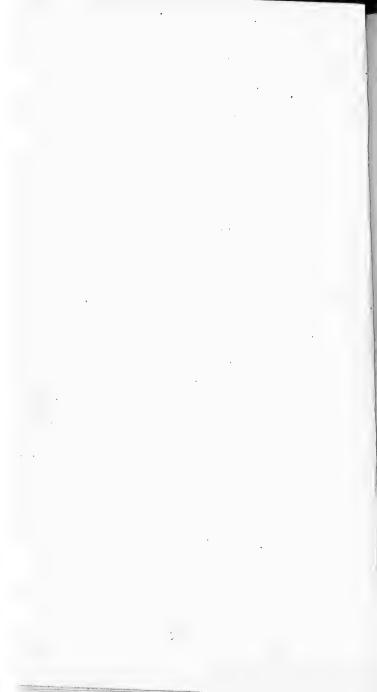
Badgley the hero worshipper?

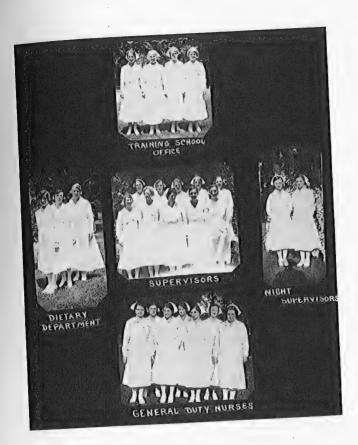
"In our old black shoes and stockings"?

Your tete-a-tete in the T. S. O.?

Lund and Corozza?

The day Steigman scrubbed ten minutes for an operation and dried her hands on a paper towel?

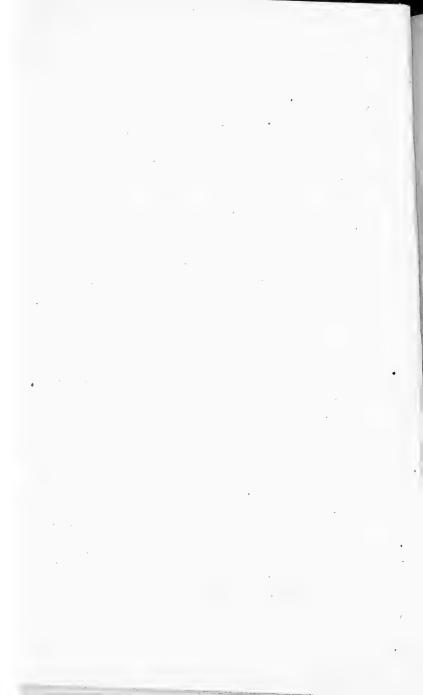


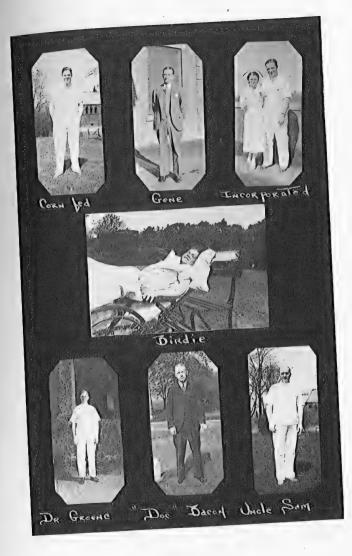




Song Hits of V. B. H.

Honey ·····	Fergie
Weary River	Connevey
That Precious Little Thing Called Love	Miss McCrimmon
Knew It All the Time	Dr. Minkle
Wake Up Smiling	Badgley
Wanna Be Bad	Rehbeck
Gotfa Feeling I'm Fallin	
Want That Man	Dr. Greene
Tip-Toe Through the Tulips	Ward VI
We'll Call It Yours and Mine	Wellington
We'll Call It Yours and Mine	
Just Whistle and Blow Your Blues Away After Seeing	Your Efficiency Record
and All II Is Coming	
Are You Listening?	Lund
Smiling Through	"Bird" Sweet
Smiling Through	
Oh, You're So Wonderful, 30 Marveloss Horses, Horses, Crazy Over Horses	Purdy
Contented	Dr. Goyette
Contented Smile	A New Patient
Smile, Darn You, Smile	
Just a Little Home for the Old Folks	McLaury
Mean to Me	Big Ferg
You Brought a New Kind of Love to Me	Dr. Hayes
My Kinda Love	Coffin
My Kinda Love Here Comes the Sun	Staff
Try a Little Tenderness	Black
TI 'II Thinking of I Oll	
Let's Put Out the Lights and Go to Sleep	[4]135 TVIO







Class Will

Know all here by these presents that we, the class of 1933 of Vassar Brothers' Hospital, Poughkeepsie, in the County of Dutchess and the State of New York, now about to pass on to other realms in full possession of broadened minds, well trained memories, shattered hopes, superhuman abilities and deep regrets, do make and declare this our last will and testament:

- To Miss McCrimmon, by request, we leave our unused late leaves.
- To Gene and Brady, we leave our thanks and best wishes.
- To Miss Cole, a lock to Home II with keys that turn both to the left and right.
- To Miss Lindbergh, the assurance that future classes can't be any worse than ours.
- To Miss Sweet, our good intentions.
- To Miss Knapp, wooden heeled shoes.
- To Dr. Minkle, we leave Aunt Em's corsets to improve his corpulent aspect.
- To the class of 1936, we leave our code of ethics.
- To Bird Sweet, we leave a cap and bib.
- To the Training School Office, Purdy leaves her million dollar smile.
- To Dr. Hayes, Klem leaves her art of coatin'—it's tried and tested.
- To Miss Sease, we leave a silver tea service to use on Thursdays.
- To Dr. Greene, Wellington leaves her dancing feet.
- To future anatomy classes, Henderson leaves her specimens—all except a few gallstones.
- To Dr. Scholl's, Bruno and Connevey leave their foot troubles.
- To Gormley, Smitty leaves her way with the men.
- To Decker, B. Jennings leaves her maidenly blush.
- To Dr. Hayes, Erma leaves her golden locks.



- To Miss Reuman, we leave a new recipe for white thauth—hers isn't the right conthithtency.
- To Miss Smith, a stronger elastic that she may continue to take pictures of senior classes.
- To Dr. Goyette, a model 18 day diet.
- To Dr. Greene, McLaury leaves her immunity to childhood diseases.
- To Roosevelt, Coffin leaves sincerest sympathy and understanding.
- To Mr. Bacon, Badgley leaves all the time she has saved.
- To the telephone operators, we give our thanks for telling those little white lies to our boy friends.
- To Miss Caire, Rehbeck leaves a vocabulary to use when talking to Jake.
- To Mrs. Smith, more T. and A.'s, they only stay over night.
- To Miss Walker and Miss Ferguson, we leave more rest and less labor.

In testimony whereof we hereunto set our hand and affix our seal and in the presence of three witnesses, declare this to be our last will and testament, this first day of June, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and thirty-three.

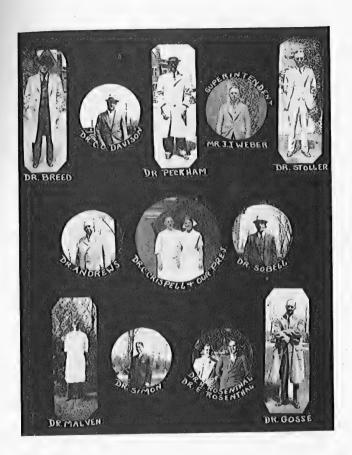
Witness:

J. J. WEBER
WM. B. SHELDON
CHAS. E. HUNT















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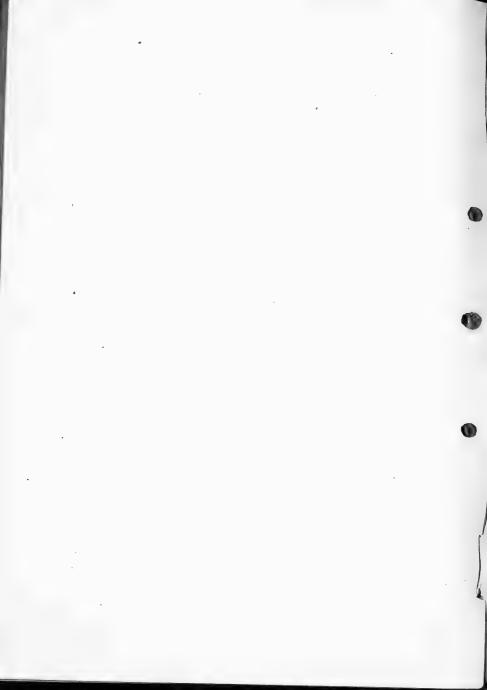
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